

King Henry

Prince of Wales

Lord John of Lancaster

Sent to King Henry

Lord John of Lancaster

Earl of Westmerland

Earl of Worcester

Holspur

Earl of Northumberland

Lord Mortimore

Owen Glendower a Welch Man of the

Douglas a Scottish Man

Mr. Richard Vernon

A. Bishop of York

Mr. Michael

Mr. Walter Blunt

Mr. John Rastall

Boynard

Gadshill

Highwaymen

Carried Holspur & Chamberlain Mesinger & Contrall

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The History of

Henry the Fourth.

Enter the King, Lord John of Lancaster, Earle of Westmerland, with others.

King.

SO shaken as we are, so wan with care,
Finde we a time for frighted Peace to pant,
And breathe short winded accents of new broyles,
To be commenc't in stronds a farre remote:
No more the thirsty entrance of this soyle,
Shall dawbe her lips with her owne childrens blood;
No more shall trenching Warre chanell her fields,
Nor bruise her flowers with the armed hooves
Of hostile pases: those opposed eyes,
Which like the Meteors of a troubled heauen,
All one nature, of one substance bred,
Did lately meete in the intestine shooke,
And furious close of ciuill butchery,
Shall now in mutuall wel-beseeming rankes,
March all one way, and bee no more oppos'd
Against acquaintance, kindred and allyes.
The edge of Warre, like an ill-sheathed knife,
No more shall cut his Master: therefore friends,
As farre as to the Sepulchre of Christ,
Whose souldier now, vnder whose blessed Crosse
We are impressed and engag'd to fight,
Forthwith a power of English shall we leue,
Whose armes were moulded in their mothers wombs:
To chase these Pagans in those holy fields,
Ouer whose acres walkt those blessed seere,

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Which